PS 3505 .074 A5 Copy 1





1014h

Ell Bail! America, To Thee!

[With the compliments of Kinahan Cornwallis, 95 Nassau St., New York—To the Editor.]

A NATIONAL HYMN:

BY KINAHAN CORNWALLIS.

All hail! America, to Thee!—
The Great Republic we adore!—
Mighty, magnificent and free,
And this to be forevermore!

Hail! to our richly favored Land,
For which the Patriot Fathers fought!
Forever may the Union stand,
To crown the splendid deeds they wrought!

Hail! to the wondrous works of man, From Maine to California's shores, Uniting oceans in their span, While over all the Eagle soars.

Hail! to those greater deeds undone, That greater glory to be gained; Our grandest work has just begun, Our destiny is God-ordained.

Hail! to our clime, where Plenty reigns, And Nature greets, with lavish hands— Across the prairies and the plains— A countless throng from other lands. Hail! Daughters of our gloried Land! Whose beauty bears away the palm From beauty on each foreign strand; Whose presence mingles joy with balm.

Hail! Land of vast achievement, hail! By Science, Art and Letters crowned— Whose annals tell the glorious tale Of marvels through the world renowned.

COLUMBIA! with glories bright!— Invincible on land and sea!— Great in thy majesty and might! Our love and homage are for Thee!

Hail! to our own UNITED STATES! United less by wire and rail Than loving hearts and buried hates: Hail! Great United Nation, hail!

Hail! North and South, and East and West!— As they, in union, onward press— By Nature with abundance blest; And Gop! our Country ever bless!

mail! Stars and Stripes!

BY KINAHAN CORNWALLIS.

Hail! to our galaxy of STATES!— The many radiant in one!— For these fresh glory ever waits, And Progress leads them grandly on.

Hail! to the starry flag we love— The emblem of our Union! Its stars are like the stars above, But closer in communion. That flag reflects our country's might, With all its glory and renown; And, as it flies, we hail the sight, And in it see our Nation's crown.

Hail! to those stars and stripes sublime! Forever may they wave on high! And range the world, from clime to clime, To symbol Freedom to the sky!







Hollinger Corp. pH 8.5